A black and white line drawing. At the top left, a hand is shown holding a small bunny. Below this, there is a large, tangled mass of many bunnies, some of which are holding each other. To the right of this mass, a single bunny is shown holding a small object. Below that, another hand is shown holding a small bunny. At the bottom right, a hand is shown holding a small bunny. The text is positioned in the upper right area of the image.

a picture of a bunny puking
inside of a file you found on
a walk home

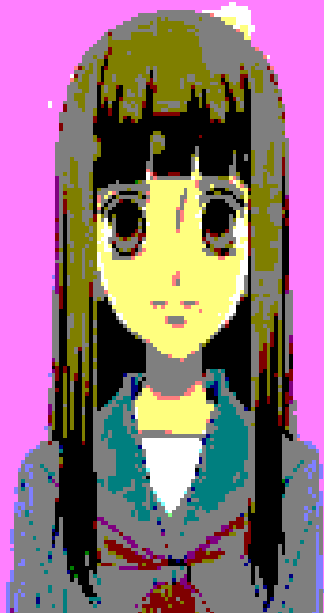
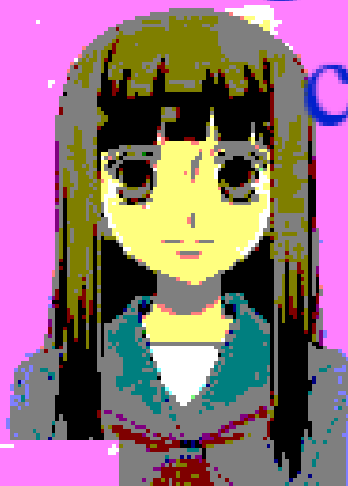
an ezine by frank b :))

you are about to enter the
best zine to ever exist ever
and ever




PURE SELF EXPRESSION

este zine esta
dedicado para todos
los niños q fueron
niñas o q creyeron q
fueron niñas o q lo
siguen siendo en
cierto sentido.





im a boy who was a
weird girl for a
loooong time. im gay
both as a boy and as a
girl. i am a man but
never grew to be a
woman



im a boy who used to
be a girl. i gradually
stopped but never
noticed until a few
years ago.

The background of the page features a stylized illustration of a forest. In the foreground, there are several tall, thin trees with light-colored bark and sparse foliage. Behind them, darker, more solid shapes represent distant trees or hills. Three butterflies are depicted in flight: one in the upper left, one in the upper center, and one in the middle left. The overall color palette is muted, with various shades of gray, brown, and green.

querido diario

hoy __ me dijo que yo le gustaba. no le pude decir nada porque no sentía lo mismo, creo que no siento nada. a los hombres se supone que les gustan las mujeres y yo soy hombre. no sé porqué no me gusta si la conozco desde hace tanto

hoy __ se sentó conmigo en el bus y apoyó su cabeza en mi hombro, mis amigos me felicitaron y fingí estar feliz, aunque me sentía un poco incómodo, porque les dije que ella me gustaba? es mentira.

my mom found me watching
videos of boys kissing on
youtube and now she wont
talk to me

she is mad at me. i will not
question why this is bad, my
mom likes me when i like
boys and im a girl. It makes
me upsed because i want to
be a boy who kisses boys, i
want my mom to tell me im
her son and my boyfriend to
call me his boyfriend too. but
if i do that i will not be my
familys little girl anymore.
will that make any
difference? am i here just to
be something im not? is
being even an option?



<3 <33 <333 <3

i shared a cigarette with a
boy at a party. the thing
wasnt even good and my
mouth tasted badly after it.
but

ahaahahah everything about
it felt perfect. his face when
asked me if i wanted more, i
felt shy about asking him but
he said yes.

words dont fit the image i
have in my head right now.
its just between me and him
now. i dont miss him.

it is recommended and
encouraged to read this zine
if:

- you are anemic
- you like science
- you are not a dork
- you were a girl at least once

